





# The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY, BY  
ORRIN HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all money paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do so at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian, and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail will, be at the risk of those who send it.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1850.

This Once, and we are Done!

Daniel F. Miller says that Babbitt declared that Hyde had sold himself and had been guilty of all kinds of fraud and villainy, and that he (Babbitt) was then on his way to Pottawamie to break him (Hyde) down;—that he had the horses to carry him there and the money to bring the Mormons all out, make them drunk and vote against the Whig ticket! Mr. Miller says the above over his own signature; and expresses the wish that it may be made public. Nothing secret here, nothing designed to operate against Mr. Babbitt in an under current. But Mr. Miller shows himself honorable, frank and open.

Now for Mr. Babbitt's own evidence, touching the character and conduct of Daniel F. Miller. As early as July 4th 1848, Mr. Babbitt gave us a history of Mr. Miller and his general conduct towards our people. At that time we knew little or nothing of Mr. B. having, for years, been in foreign countries. Mr. B. will recollect that he had a party in the Temple at that time, and Mr. Miller was invited to attend, but could not. About this time Mr. B. declared to us that Daniel F. Miller was a most excellent man;—that he had ever showed himself a faithful and consistent friend to our people "through thick and thin." Indeed, he spared no pains to inspire us with the most dignified and exalted ideas of his nobility of soul and devoted friendship to the Mormons in the day of their trouble. Why, said I, is Miller a Mormon, or does he ever intend to be? No, says Babbitt, he is not a Mormon, and I do not know that he ever intends to be, but it is the nature and disposition of the man to succor and relieve the distressed among all people, and to strengthen the weaker side. In short, he told us that Mr. Miller was every thing that a gentleman and an honorable man could be, and advised us by all means to vote for him. Mr. B. has repeated the same substance on more than one occasion in Kanabville since that time. Now, did Mr. B. tell us the truth or did he not? George A. Smith, Father John Smith, and a hundred others at the Salt Lake Valley who were well acquainted with Daniel F. Miller can say whether Mr. Babbitt's testimony of him is true or false.

Did Miller tell the truth on Mr. Babbitt at Cripple's Tavern in Charleston? We believe that he did, from the fact that when he (Babbitt) arrived on Silver Creek and in Kanabville, he attempted to do just what Miller declares that Babbitt said he would do. He tried to break Hyde down, and to frighten the boys in the office in various ways to prevent them from publishing; but on finding that he was "shaking up the wrong tree," he told them that he had gold in his pocket for the office, but he should not pay it over if they published Miller's letter. The boys said they could not help it,—the letter had to be published. Whisky, brandy and champagne ran just as freely as water in two houses here, at his expense, and at the expense of the Democratic party for all that could be drummed up to rally around his standard. Thus did a professed minister of God, (we blush to own it), seek to blind men's eyes, to stop their ears and to play their senses, by pouring down them the poisonous flood that drowns men's souls in perdition and woe. By it, the most depraved and debased passions of men were aroused. Such were his associates, his abettors and fellow helpers; and since he left this section, some have had to be excluded from the Church for intemperance and drunkenness.

If Miller, as an opposite lawyer, had to abuse Palmer because he was a Mormon; most likely it was to counteract an influence that deserted friends had raised against him by calling him a Mormon: Or if this is untrue, Mr. Babbitt cannot be altogether a stranger to the fact that lawyers sometimes blow hot or cold according to the "size of the pie," and the interests of the client.

We now prophesy politically, not religiously, (for we will not desecrate religion so much as to lug it in here) that Mr. Babbitt will not again be elected representative of the people of Utah Territory, particularly after offering such a gross insult to the people as to recommend them to give their votes to the very man who is so intimately connected with that stolen Pull-book affair. Then it will be seen whether certain Senators in Congress will reject every measure of the people of Utah if it does not come with the endorsement of A. W. Babbitt Esq., according to what his vanity has led him to intimate. How can he be a representative from Utah when he resides in Illinois, and never resided in Utah? He needs still to learn the Mormon Creed; "mind your own business" and not seek to divide the people of an other's charge upon any subject, neither attempt, by threats or flattery to control the individual property of another in his absence; the Press. But Mr. Babbitt was angry because the boys would not hold still and allow him to break down Hyde and destroy his influence without opposition, according to "Dan Miller's" letter.

Disfellowshipped.

From the Cleveland Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Ohio, Sept. 21, 1850, William Brown, and Charles Maria Riley, for immoral and wicked conduct.

We would notify the branches of the church abroad, that we are not prepared to accept in the Guardian their Conference minutes, unless they contain matter that may be of general interest to the whole community; there we do so, it would crowd out of the paper, other interesting matter more beneficial to the public. In the time the branches will be informed through the Guardian, of the probable price and quality of grain and other goods.

From the Cleveland Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Ohio, Sept. 21, 1850, William Brown, and Charles Maria Riley, for immoral and wicked conduct.

## "Slavery Among the Mormons."

We feel it to be our duty to define our position in relation to the subject of Slavery. There are several men in the Valley of the Salt Lake from the Southern States, who have their slaves with them. There is no law in Utah to authorize Slavery, neither any to prohibit it. If the slave is disposed to leave his master, no power exists there, either legal or moral that will prevent him. But if the slave chooses to remain with his master; none are allowed to interfere between the master and the slave. All the slaves that are there appear to be perfectly contented and satisfied.

When a man in the Southern States embraces our faith and is the owner of slaves, the church says to him, if your slaves wish to remain with you, and to go with you, put them not away; but if they choose to leave you, or are not satisfied to remain with you, it is for you to sell them, or to let them go free, as your own conscience may direct you. The church on this point, assumes not the responsibility to direct. The laws of the land recognize slavery;—we do not wish to oppose the laws of the country. If there is sin in selling a slave, let the individual who sells him, bear that sin, and not the church. Wisdom and prudence dictate to us this position, and we trust that our position will henceforth be understood!

Our counsel to all our ministers in the North and in the South is, to avoid contention upon this subject, and to oppose no institution which the laws of the country authorize; but labor to bring men into the Church and kingdom of God, and then teach them to do right, and honor their God and his creature.

If every enthusiastic spirit would be still, and allow Southern men a little time to reflect without being thorned, goaded, and nettled by restless aspirants, there might be more accomplished by a generosity that generally characterizes the South, than all the heated and misguided zeal of fanatical men, the zenith of whose ambition is, to make a snake and a fuss.

## North Side of the Platte!

Our Emigrants, by the advice and counsel of the Presidency of the Church in the Valley, corroborated by our own personal observation on both routes, will be turned on the North side of the Platte, the entire distance; not even crossing it at Laramie. This route is, at least, one hundred miles shorter, having less sand, an abundance of grass, plenty of fuel and water; besides much more free from gravel and rocks, so injurious to cattle's feet. Particulars given from time to time; and a guide will be published in due season that will conduct the emigrant by the way that he knew not. It will be furnished and ready at this office.

## Early! Early! Early!!!

Emigrants to the Salt Lake Country should leave this frontier as early as possible in the Spring;—go before the heavy rains fall—before the streams and sloughs become swollen,—as soon as grass will possibly sustain your teams—before hot weather, mosquitoes and cholera come, and even before June comes. The awful scenes of cholera and death on the South side of the Platte last year, should be a warning to those concerned, louder than thunder, to avoid a late start, and to avoid the South side of the River. More than five hundred fresh graves on the South side of the Platte between the Missouri and Fort Laramie, while from the thousands who traveled on the North side, only three graves can be found that were made this last season.

## Reflections for the Disaffected.

When the Church was broken up in Illinois, many strange spirits appeared to claim their own. One went with Rigdon, another went with Strang, another to Brewster, and another to Bill Smith. These all claimed to have the right and power to lead the Church. With one or two exceptions, the Twelve hung to the President of their Quorum, and were united: and if we could have been shaken or moved by the exertions of these disaffected spirits, I am sure that we should have been morally annihilated.

By the united voice of the people, and by their good will, Mr. Brigham Young was duly appointed President of the whole Church. He is now appointed Governor of Utah Territory in spite of the most vindictive opposition of these strange and wicked spirits. The Providence of God has prevailed with that man; and Governor Young is far from being that tyrant, murderer, and knave that these wicked persons have represented him. Men have perjured themselves before the Courts of Justice concerning that man, and it will soon appear in the face of the world, that in their zeal to do him a wrong, they have ensnared themselves. God has foiled our enemies, and placed the Copter over his people in the hands of his chosen, through the agency of the American Government; and may Providence smile upon the Government for their liberality in respecting the wishes of the Saints.

Now, all who have turned away from the Church in times of persecution and trouble, through the darkness that prevailed, may return and find pardon if they will repent, except those who have wickedly and maliciously forged and manufactured revelations, and ascribed them to the Holy Ghost; thus blaspheming against Celestial agency; and those also who have corrupted themselves, and turned the grace of our God into lasciviousness. You all see that Zion in the wilderness has really prevailed, notwithstanding your hatred, your false assertions, your cruel opposition and your crafty and untruthful letters to hedge up her way. God is with her in deed and in truth. We have been there and seen them,—have felt and realized that God loves that people in the Salt Lake Valley. We would therefore say to all those who have left us in these gone by, in consequence of the wicked devices of evil men, they may return to the Church and find favor if they are inclined to do so, after they have fed on husks till they are convinced of the difference between them and corn.

## Tithing, Do not Forget!

Every Latter-day Saint should now promptly and faithfully pay his or her tithing. The wants of the paper require it. The law of the Church demands it; and by this we may know, and by this Heaven will testify who it is that tithes of the poor or honors the law that He has given. What you do, do quickly before the needy suffer and perish. He that withholdeth tithing is a transgressor, may himself be the subject of the Bishop's censure, and try the merits of his brethren with-holding from the Bishop. Listen to the voice of the Bishop, for he is God's minister to take from you and give to the virtuous, honest, and upright poor. Now is the time! Bring your money, your pork, your beef, your flour, corn, potatoes, chickens, honey, and in short, of every thing that you have prepared for man or beast.

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## Is this True!

When men come from the Valley or from Washington City to regulate our politics, and have not been sent, but have ventured upon their "own hook," or come at the bidding of a selfish and interested party, their folly is greater and more conspicuous than their wisdom. Though they may come in sheep's clothing, they will be apt to select a time when the shepherd is gone; and their policy differs from that of the shepherd. They seek to divide while the shepherd seeks to unite. By this ye may know them.

"Except ye are one, ye are not mine,"—Rev. "He that gathereth not with me, scattereth abroad,"—Jesus.

"Gentlemen, that's the terror among the nations! You cannot get a contrary vote! That's the terror, THE UNION OF THIS PEOPLE,"—Governor Young.

How meanly and contemptibly must that man look upon the AMERICAN CONGRESS who indulges the idea that they can so far lose their dignity as to step aside from the path of justice and honor to chase a few back woodmen, by withholding from their friends what absolute necessity, justice, chastity, and common rights would award to them, because they chose to vote the Whig ticket. Before the General Government stoops from its exalted position to such juvenile resentment, we think "the sky will fall and we will catch larks."

## The Example of Parents not Always to be Followed.

Governor Young of Salt Lake, planted out peaches, grapes, &c., in his garden when he first settled in that country; and last Spring, his peach trees blossomed very profusely. The young peaches were very thick upon them, and one day, for fear their increasing weight might destroy the trees, he picked off many of the young peaches and threw them upon the ground. His children discovering him at this, took a stroll in the garden a day or two after, and stripped the young trees completely of the balance of the green fruit. They were asked why they did it: their reply was, "we saw Pa doing it, and we did it." On the Bench land in the Valley, no doubt but that fruit can be raised plentifully, and of the richest kinds. These trees were only two years from the stone. Apples, pears, peaches, grapes, cherries, &c., may be successfully cultivated there in our opinion, and every lover of these fruits who feels some ambition to produce home, ought to feel some ambition to produce them, and prepare himself accordingly.

## Soap Creek Post Office.

One J. D. Miller of Davis County Iowa, wrote us about a year ago, saying that he had paid to Mr. John Bowen, our agent at Montrose, for three copies of the Guardian for one year, and wished them sent to Soap Creek P. O., Davis Co. Iowa. We forwarded the papers according to order, but informed Mr. Miller by note, that it was not our usual mode of doing business—that Mr. Bowen ought to have ordered the papers himself or forwarded his acknowledgment of the receipt of the money. We have just heard from Mr. Bowen, and he knows nothing of this said Miller. Soap Creek is notorious for "black legs" according to report, and we only publish this to give Mr. Miller his due, and if the Post Master at that place will please inform us who takes these papers from his office, he will confer upon us a favor.

## Infallible Signs.

Where you find a man killing an ox on Sunday and hurrying a sale of the beef on Monday. When butchers buy meat under those circumstances at their own appraisal, you may begin to think that all is not "sound in Denmark."

When you see a lady that is guilty of shop-lifting, and making her rendezvous at a house not wholly free from suspicion, that sells more than it buys, you may calculate all is not "sound in Denmark."

We have two or three leaders to matters and things in a general way, and we cannot well avoid getting more. Come forward you guilty and knowing ones, and tell all you know about these little matters if you would prosper in any thing from this time henceforth, and save your names from appearing in the Guardian. We will not trifle with men or women in these matters. Remember that we have followed up Mulholland's bogus press till we saw it split asunder, and we intend to follow you till you have to, or burst your boiler. Come forward then and own the truth and shame the devil. Now, Oh, Lord! If they will not do this, let them be troubled by fiends of darkness by night, and by the destroyer by day, until they are wasted, and their names vanish and disappear like smoke, and all Israel say, "AMEN!"

## "Woman's Rights Convention."

Our opinion is sought upon the above subject from a reliable and respectable source. We are sorry that we have not wisdom and experience enough to enter into this subject with a zeal and an understanding that would do honor to the cause, and maintain inviolate the rights of the fair. But such as we have, we give unto thee.

It is the right of every woman to get married if she can, and to raise up just as fine children as any body else—to sweep the house and keep it clean—to captivate the heart of her husband, and thus prevent him from going astray.—It is her right to make, wash and iron his shirt—to give tone and character to the infant mind—to obey her husband in every thing that is right, besides in some things that may not be exactly right in order to keep peace in the family. She is a lovely creature. God bless her! She was our mother, our sister, and our wife and daughter. She bears pain, sorrow and adversity with fortitude. She is forgetful of injuries—she exposes many faults and hides more. On the whole, the balance of power is in her favor; and if the right of dominion and control is what she seeks, where is the monarch who is not her subject. Oh, Woman! "thy right there is none to dispute."—The last word is this, and the last good wish reserved in the heart of man belongs to thee. Thou art all in all.

## Subscribers Attention.

We would call again the special attention of our subscribers to the law regulating newspapers, which is published regularly at the head of the first column on the outside of the paper. By strict attention to the law regulating this matter, both the publisher and subscribers may be mutually benefited.

## Wanted.

Who will bring no more first rate, hand made for slaves? Our ink is cold and still, and our pen could become his pen to be posted up in the corner where it is not exactly so hot as one might imagine he would like. We would caution those who bring poor work, and also those who bring none at all, to beware that they do not fall into the hands of the law.

## Clear the Track for Greek and Latin.

People have often wondered what the word *Mormon* means. It is easily explained. *Mormon*, or *Mormonism*, is the Greek for humping or hobgoblin, and paraphrastically for delusion or counterfeits. Little did that crafty impostor, Joe Smith, with all his craftiness; suspect the close fitting cap he was making for his newly concocted imposture, when he gave his statue book the name of the "Book of Mormon," literally the book of humping.

The above from an exchange paper, exhibits the most extensive and critical knowledge of the Greek language; besides it covers up Mormonism so effectively with the mantle of charity, one can hardly see it.

The languages with which we are conversant, are few; But we will venture to say that there are words in our language that represent very nice and delicate things, when if the same words were employed in another language, stripped of prefixes and suffixes, they would represent some horrid things, and ridiculous ones also; but never mind! We poor Mormons must let the wisdom and learning of this world drive us into scripture truth. The Gospel that we have, is to the Jews, a stumbling block, and to the Greeks, "Mormo humping," or foolishness, and their folly the Gentiles copy. "But to us who are saved, it is the wisdom of God and the power of God." So Mr. "Brunswick" after all, "Joe Smith," is not so great a Nincompoop after all, as your honor;—would take him to be. Our readers will pardon us for using a corruption of the ancient latin, "*non compeo*," it is such a good offset to the Greek, "*Mormo*," that we could not refrain.

## Taxes.

There are some men who declare, we understand, that they will not pay their taxes because they allege the county is not organized. They know better than this, and they know that the State requires taxes of this County, and the State taxes have been paid and sent to Iowa City. It is our opinion that none but scape graces, outlaws, and such as would like to trample upon good order, &c., will refuse to comply with the requisitions of the law. We would advise the collector to discharge his duty by civilly and politely asking for the taxes due, and if he meets with refusals or insults, do not return them, but take immediately the steps which the law points out, and that too with a decision and firmness of character and purpose that will insure success. And it may be that men will become convinced that the County is organized, and that the law can be enforced; and perhaps they may not feel so zealous to talk about shooting and blood as some now do.

## Naturalization of Foreigners.

James Sloan Esq., District Clerk for Pottawamie County, Iowa, is duly authorized and prepared to receive the Declaration of Intention, of all foreigners, to become citizens of the United States according to the laws of Naturalization made and provided: and it is our advice to every foreigner in Pottawamie County to avail himself of this opportunity, without delay. It will cost but little to defray the expenses of it; and it may be of incalculable worth. Utah is made a Government under the Constitution of the United States, and every male inhabitant should be a citizen, if not by birth, by naturalization. "*Foreigners, Aliens, and MINORS*," attend to this without delay.

## Important to Tax Payers!

Remember that this present month, December, is the longest given grace by law to tax payers, to come forward voluntarily and pay over their taxes to Dr. Luke Johnson, treasurer and collector of said county. After the expiration of this month, a penalty of twenty-five per cent, per annum will be required, and traveling fees of the Collector. Office at the Music Hall in Kanabville.

## Receipt for the Cure of Canker.

The following receipt was handed us a few days ago, and it is said to be a certain cure, by those who have tried it. It is said to cure the different kinds of canker. Take one pound honey, strained and boiled; 1 oz golden seal; 1 oz copperas burnt red as a brick, and then pulverized; 2 nutmegs; 1 piece of borax size of a hickory nut. Mix the whole well together. Dose.—For an adult, a table spoonful three times per day. For children a teaspoonful.

## For the Guardian.

DEAR GUARDIAN: Amicus again has returned from the West. To meet friends again here, gives life to a new zeal; Safe and sound, I've returned to dear Kanabville again.

Though long, long ago, I last wrote from the plains, I hope you'll not take it unkind or ornish. That so often I trouble you with jingle like this, For Amicus, long absent has returned now better times. With portfolio and quillwheel all stuffed full of So look out for breakers, I've only begun, Only keep cool and patient—and watch for the fun. For the cold stormy days and long winter eves, Unless we find something to laugh at, we'll freeze! Last winter you know we had dances and sport, Theatricals, music of each kind and sort. But long, long has passed these happy delights, And again we fall back on our old reserved rights, To puzzle the printer with half written verses, But mind and hold tight our poor old starved purses.

For at last sight of gold—I've been told that the printer Would be kept to his bed with the cholic all winter; The result then would be—Friend Guardian is "bursted."

And its numerous readers—how sadly are worried; Nor could Amicus more his bright pen to display, Nor tell of the nights he has been while away, Of plains—valleys—mountain tops covered with snow— Or the bear, elk and antelope, or wild buffalo; His Rhymes, enigmas and stories would be at an end. Nor a new printed Guardian could send to a friend. So look out for the printer—don't show him your cash; But be sure all take the paper, 'tis amusing 'tis neat. And bring something good for the printer to eat. AMICUS.

## Power's Statue of Calhoun has been recovered from the vessel in which it was sunk, and forwarded from New York to Charleston, S. C. The figure is of the life size, clothed with the Roman toga and sandals. The right arm points towards a scroll held in the left hand, on which is written the word "Constitution." The left arm was represented by the artist as resting on a palm-leaf tree, but unfortunately the arm, as far as the elbow and the hand, with the portion of the scroll is grappled, have been broken off and lost. Much effort was made to secure them, but in vain. The first joint of the thumb only was found in the box. It bears the mark of a heavy blow, and the presumption is that the injury was caused by a fall of the marble upon it, with which the vessel was partially laden. Other than this the statue is perfect and unblemished. The cold stone seems instinct with life.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, says: It is stated that Col. Fitz Henry Warren, at present Second Assistant Postmaster General, will be transferred to the position of First Assistant, vacated by the resignation of Major Hobbs.

## A Suitable and Deserved Reward.

J. B. Howell, Esq., our contemporary of the Whig and Register at Keokuk, for his exertions in promoting the election of D. F. Miller to Congress has been presented with a silver Goblet, with the following inscription:—  
"Presented by the Special Whig Friends of J. B. HOWELL, Esq., as a mark of their high approval of his course in the recent Congressional Contest. Keokuk, Iowa, 1850."

We congratulate friend Howell. It is a sure and gratifying testimonial that his labors have been appreciated by gentlemen whose good opinion is worth something.

Grog Shops are becoming as thick in Kanabville as +++++ around a country School House, and they are just about as agreeable to all except baggy rag, and tobacco who flock about them like buzzards about a putrid carcass. Will not God or the Legislature help us to purge the place? The former took the matter in hand for a few days only, last Summer, by way of Cholera; and probably may have left the balance for the Legislature to do this winter.

## Monies received for the Frontier Guardian since November 27, 1850.

Alvin Nichols,	\$1 00	David E. Norton,	1 00
Michael Kates,	1 75	George C. Clark,	2 00
Benjamin Crain,	2 00	R. J. Coates,	2 00
D. Bartholomew,	1 00	Jonathan Palmer,	1 00
Wm. Pennell,	1 00	David Cook,	1 00
Wm. Shelton,	85	David C. Study,	1 00
Daniel Williams,	1 00	Isaac Phippen,	45
Andrew Whitlock,	1 00	J. H. Thompson,	1 00
P. S. Taylor,	1 00	J. S. Smith,	50
T. Rogers,	50	C. E. Brown,	1 00
Eleanor King, Jr.,	50	Wm. Hennefer,	1 00
Mrs. Osier,	45	B. Holladay,	2 00
John Myers,	1 00	D. Wilkie,	1 00
Joseph Birchill,	1 00	David Adams,	1 80
B. Mahoney,	1 00	A. A. Pearce,	2 00
James Bennett,	2 00	John L. Butler,	1 00
Professor Kinsman,	1 00	Isaac M. Stewart,	1 44
A. Chesley,	1 00	E. Hopkins,	2 00
Wm. Manhard,	1 00	Samuel Leughe,	95
Joseph Kelley,	1 00	Salmon Warner,	1 00
John McClure,	1 00	Ames,	1 00
T. C. D. Howell,	1 00	Robert C. Moore,	50
John Loveland,	1 00	Nathan Parham,	50
Enos Lish,	50	John Horn,	1 00
Joseph Wild,	25	D. Jones,	2 00
Henry D. Gifford,	75	Oliver Thompson,	50
Robert Thompson,	1 00	W. E. Bridges,	1 00
Jordan Allen,	1 00	John H. Bentley,	1 00
John Brower,	1 00	Wm. Austin,	1 00
J. P. Williams,	1 00	J. Cargill & Co.,	3 00
John Wardell,	3 00		

## MARRIED.

In this town, by the Editor, on Monday evening last, Mr. THOMAS MCKENZIE, to Miss MARY BROWN, both of this place.

The Printer says the cake was nice, And wine both red and flowing, So may their hopes exceed all price, With pure affection glowing.

## DIED.

West of the Missouri river, 8 miles east of Salt Creek, June 26th, 1850, SARAH ATLANTA, daughter of George W. and Elizabeth M. Catlin, of cholera, aged 3 years and 8 months.

On Platte river, July 5th, 1850, of cholera, ELIZABETH M. CATLIN; wife of George W. Catlin, aged 23 years.

In Harris Grove, May, 25th, 1850, ORMON, son of John and Angeline May, age 1 month.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Strayed or Stolen

FROM the subscriber about three months ago a red cow with white face, a little white on her back and belly, when last seen she had a sore under her horn. Any person that will bring said cow to this office, or give such information as will lead to her recovery will be paid by me for his trouble.

THOMAS MCGART.

Hazle Creek, Dec. 11th, 1850.

### NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, MARIA, has left my bed and board, without any just cause or provocation; and against my will, this is, therefore, to caution all persons against trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

ENOS L. B. LISH.

Kanabville, Dec. 11, 1850.—1st Mark.

### SOLDIER'S CLAIMS.

ALEXANDER MCRAE, would respectfully inform all persons interested, that he is prepared to obtain from the Government all Soldiers' Claims; such as Land Warrants, Extra Pay, Back Pay, Traveling Expenses, Pensions, and all Claims of Soldiers arising or accruing to them for services rendered during the late War with Mexico, during the last War with Great Britain, and during all the Indian wars since the year 1790.

Kanabville, Dec. 11, 1850.—4f

### LOST LAND WARRANT.

NOTICE is hereby given that I shall apply for a duplicate of Land Warrant—No. 6765, issued in the name of JAMES L. THOMPSON, on or about the 1st of February, 1851.

JAMES L. THOMPSON.

McKisick's Grove, Dec. 11, 1850.—3w

### LOST LAND WARRANT.

NOTICE is hereby given that I shall apply for a duplicate of Land Warrant—No. 6765, issued in the name of DEXTER STILLMAN, on or about the 1st of February, 1851.

DEXTER STILLMAN.

McKisick's Grove, Dec. 11, 1850.—8w

### Wagons Made and Repaired

JOHN MURRAY.—Davis Camp. Davis Camp, Dec. 11, 1850.—4m

### MORE NEW GOODS.

JUST received a fresh lot of Dry Goods—comprising in part, Mous Delains, colored Merinos; alpaccas, gingham, prints of the latest styles, &c., for sale by [decil] B. R. PEGRAM & CO.

### Dried Fruit.

A FINE lot Dried Apples and Peaches, (warranted new crop), which we offer low at the Farmer's Store.

B. R. PEGRAM & CO.

Kanabville, Dec. 11, 1850.

### Wanted.

GREEN and Dry Hides, Beaver, Tallow, Fur and Peltries, Corn, Oats, &c., for which we will pay the highest prices at our store.

B. R. PEGRAM & CO.

Kanabville, Dec. 11, 1850.

### Stray Notice.

TAKEN up by the subscriber, near the mouth of Kanab Creek, a red or brindle Bull calf. The owner is requested to call at my residence, at the above place, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

LUKE JOHNSON.

Kanabville, Dec. 11, 1850.

### Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!!!

FOR CASH.

WE have just received a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing, which for quality, variety, fabric, taste, &c., cannot be surpassed. Give us a Call.

RIDDLE & CO



BROTHER, knowledge the extended, and would assure or to many, being the place, and reaching to meet the solicited who may be, which consists of the following:

shiny prints; blue prints; and black alpacas; goods;

jeans; plaid shawls;

all kinds;

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# The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1850.

Reported for the Guardian.  
Reception of President Orson Hyde and Company.

On Monday evening, 18th inst, about 8 o'clock, our favored Guest, and company arrived at this place in a covered wagon, and proceeded to find as off our guard; they endeavored to proceed to their different homes for the evening; but somehow, or other as fortune, or fate would have it, we espied this covered wagon at a distance, and remarked "there" was a wagon from the plains, when all of a sudden our friends made way to see, and soon came in possession of the desired information, viz: that President Hyde was at home. Mr. Joseph E. Johnson was caught about to enter his gate by Mr. D. Candland, and Henry W. Miller, "the Old Pioneer" was "on the track" trying to get home as soon as he could, but some of the friends hindered him for a short time, however, he got under way, and in a short time afterwards, cannons roared, guns fired, and our town, which was but a few minutes before in perfect silence, teemed with men, women, and children, to welcome our long looked for, and much respected friends and brethren.

On Tuesday morning, two hours before day-break the roaring of cannon and the noise of musketry broke our sleep and silence, and at 10 o'clock, A. M. the committee of Arrangements waited upon Elder Hyde at his home and notified him of the order of the day, and the arrangements entered into by the citizens.

At 12 o'clock the Marshal, aids, and escort of mounted men were on the ground in the Public Square, where the citizens erected a Liberty Pole, and at its top the "stars and stripes" waved to the breeze; and we must say that we could not have received a more pleasant day for the occasion. At half past 12 o'clock, Mr. John Gooch, Jr., President of the Day, took the stand, and called the assembled multitude to order which numbered from three to four thousand, and gave command to the officers to form in procession, the order of which was as follows:

Escort of mounted men.  
A. C. Hodge, Chief Marshal.  
J. D. T. McAllister, Asst. Marshalls. J. W. Bell, Music-D. Ballo, Leader.  
Committee of Arrangements.  
J. B. Stetson, Pres., Chas. H. Bassett, Sec'y.  
D. Candland, A. A. C. Hodge,  
Jacob G. Bigler, Wm. Martin,  
C. Voorhis, John Owens,  
George Coulson, F. J. Wheeling.

President of the Day—John Gooch, Jr.,  
J. Needham, Vice Pres't.  
Speaker of the Day—David Candland.  
Reporter—D. Mackintosh.  
High Council.  
Gentlemen in waiting—G. Coulson.

Ladies of Kanessville, dressed in white with a beautiful banner, upon which was inscribed

Presented by the  
LADIES OF KANESSVILLE,  
TO  
ORSON HYDE,  
November 19th, 1850.

Kanessville Male and Female Academy, with an appropriate banner under the superintendence of Mr. T. S. Rucker, their Rector.

The Working Men of Kanessville, with an excellent banner prepared for the occasion, followed by gentlemen carrying emblems of their different trades, neatly executed and tastefully arranged.

Escort, Citizens, Carriages, &c.  
At 2 o'clock, P. M., the procession moved, slowly down Hyde street to Race street, with the St. Louis Brass Band at their head, playing several favorite tunes, until they arrived at Elder Hyde's residence, when the Chief Marshal commanded the numerous assemblage to halt.

George Coulson, gentleman in waiting, waited upon President Hyde, and conveyed him to a carriage prepared for the occasion, drawn by four beautiful grey steeds; our guest being seated, five guns were fired, (and great credit is due the engineer for the manner in which he managed "old Lazarus" all that day.) The procession then marched slowly down Race street to Mr. Henry W. Miller, and Mr. C. W. Raited on him and his family to the carriage, and the usual honors given, the whole company proceeded up Main street to Mr. Joseph E. Johnson's at which place, he and his family were waited upon to the carriages prepared for the guests, the procession moved forward to the stand, where the officers of the day and the guests were seated. Mr. Gooch, Pres't of the Day then arose and called the assembled multitude to order, and at the same time calling upon the ladies' banner bearers to bring it forward to the stand, so that the Speaker might address "The Girls" for whom it was intended, and also the assembled multitude.

This being done, Mr. David Candland, Speaker of the Day, arose and delivered a very able, and appropriate address in behalf of the ladies of Kanessville, who voluntarily undertook, and accomplished the raising of such an elegant banner, as a mark of their respect, and high appreciation of President Hyde's valuable labors. He continued to speak for a length of time in behalf of the people of Pettawatomie, expressing their attachment to Mr. H's person; because of his strict adherence to truth, and the untiring zeal which he has always manifested in promoting integrity, defending virtue, and deprecating vice among this people.

Elder Hyde then arose and tendered his thanks to the ladies for the beautiful banner, and said: pointing to it: "May I ever possess that purity of character which the groundwork of this banner is so emblematical. It is spotless white. And in letters of gold my name stands inscribed as it waves in the breeze. Its border stripes of blue indicate the fidelity of the fair; and on the tablet of female virtue and excellence, may my name ever stand written: Ladies, God bless you! Your rights, your characters and your all, it shall ever be my pride and boast to defend against those who may grow aroud to destroy the citadel of genuine virtue and worth which you have reared in the midst of trials and troubles unnumbered; and many other edifying, useful and instructive remarks too numerous to mention, and then took his seat amid loud and deafening cheers of applause from the assembled multitude.

Bro. Miller, Johnson, Brown, and others made a few remarks suitable for the occasion, then the band played "Hail to the chief," after which the procession re-formed and attended the guests to their different homes, amid the ringing of cannons, loud cheers, and to the active salutations, and gratification of the whole assemblage. And we may safely say that the day, and the circumstances connected with it, will long be remembered by the citizens of Kanessville, Potawatomie, and the surrounding counties.

The officers of the day, and the whole multitude conducted themselves with that decorum and philanthropy that are seldom known among any, except among those, whose chief object is, to preserve peace on earth, and good will to all men.

DANIEL MACKINTOSH, Reporter.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Reception of Pres't Hyde at Ferryville.

Mr. Editor—Allow me a few lines in your valuable journal, to give your readers a synopsis of the recent reception at Ferryville.

A small company left Kanessville, on Friday, the 29th ult., consisting of Pres't Orson Hyde, John Brown, H. W. Miller, Joseph E. Johnson and Joseph Kelley, who have lately returned from the Valley, with a few intimate friends of the company, proceeded to Ferryville, and after a most delightful trip, they arrived there at about 2 o'clock, P. M., and proceeded to the centre of the village where was unfurled a beautiful flag, upon which was inscribed "Truth and Liberty."

Amid firing of cannon and shouts, the company were received. At about 4 o'clock, P. M., the guests, were taken in charge by the citizens, with a band of music, and a neat and tasteful banner, gotten up by the ladies, were escorted to the dinner table, which was bountifully supplied with the luxuries of life, served up in the most approved manner by the ladies of Ferryville. The guests were seated, and Pres't Hyde asked the blessing of the All-wise Creator through whose mercies his servants and handmaidens, had been able to spread such a variety of his bounties before them. The guests and friends made a dash at the well spread tables, but they could not, apparently, make a decrease in the amount of food upon them.

After the tables were cleared, a beautiful song was sung by the ladies, who were dressed in pure white. The song was composed for the occasion, by Mrs. Mariatti, of that place.

During the evening, Pres't Hyde made a very pleasing and appropriate speech, followed by those who had returned from the Valley, and were much pleased with the entertainment. Refreshments were passed, and all ate to their fill, and it seemed as if the ladies could not do too much for the comfort and enjoyment of their guests. Music by the band, and singing by the ladies were interspersed during considerable of the time. Tales were told about Salt Lake, buffaloes, mountains, "Got None," &c., &c., with a great many other little amusements, which tended to make the time pass pleasantly and agreeably. It became time to retire, and after taking a repose, it was broken by the loud report of a gun at day break.

Mr. Editor, I cannot refrain from relating a story in regard to this gun, the report of which was heard distinctly for 30 miles. The gun is said to be a portion of Mulholland's bogus press, which was lately found buried in the sand near Ferryville. Many of your readers doubtless recollect the active part Elder Hyde took in ferreting out this press, and having a portion of it destroyed, (the big screw.) The part that was found consisted of two huge balls, weighing about 400 pounds apiece, supposed to belong to the lever power of the bogus press, which have since been converted into the above use, viz: as cannon; strange to tell, the ball burst, which ended Mulholland's press; Pres't Hyde, expressed much gratification, at the final destruction of the above infernal machine.

As soon as they arrived at the place of rendezvous they found an amply filled table, prepared by the ladies. (May they never want for bread and the luxuries of life.) I will say that the company all enjoyed themselves well, and could not but admire the good and hospitable feeling which existed on that occasion. It was a day that time will not obliterate from the minds of those who partook of the hospitalities of the ladies and gentlemen of Ferryville. The band, I must not forget. It afforded fine music at intervals, during the time, which added a great deal to the enjoyment of the occasion.

At 8 o'clock, A. M., the party started for Kanessville, where they arrived at about 11 o'clock, giving three cheers for Uncle Sam, for his manifest friendship to the outcast Mormons by giving to them a Territorial Government, and three cheers for Utah, and her officers, when all retired to their respective homes. Thus ended a day of enjoyment. And I hope that the ladies may ever be willing and able to appreciate worth and virtue. May God bless the people of Ferryville.

Yours, most respectfully,  
PLATTE.

Santa Fe Mail.

The Santa Fe Mail got in on Monday last, the 25th inst., having left Santa Fe on the 1st and laid by five days at the Moro.

From the conductor we got the following items: Business in Santa Fe is brisk. Dr. Connelly had recovered the greater portion of his mules that were stolen from him some months since by the Indians. Snow fell on them with the Apaches. Snow fell on the Cimeroone to the depth of eight inches, but lasted only two days, during which time it stopped two trains on their way out.

Met McCarty's train at Tucolote; Judge Brown and Rev. Mr. Kephart and family at Whetstone, getting on well; one of Brown's trains at Rabbit-rat Mound; one of Brown's and one of Waldo & Co.'s at McNee's Creek, and another of Brown's and also of Waldo & Co.'s at Middle Spring of the Cimeroone. Met the Mail on the 15th at the crossing of the Arkansas, and one of Brown's trains between Fort Sumner and Pawnee Fork.

Passing coming in one of Waldo & Co.'s train at Big Bend of the Arkansas, another at Turkey Creek, and another at 114.

Stock going out looking well, except one of Brown's trains, which, it was thought, would not be likely to get in.—[Independence Messenger.]

From news from Oregon states that both Messrs. Hildes and Baker are conducting large volumes of stock, originating that their volcanic fires are still in vigorous activity.

DEARB, ENGLAND, Oct. 22d, 1850.

BROTHER HYDE: Dear Sir—I improve a few moments leisure in writing to you, before I leave England to return to Denmark. I have so many irons in the fire, and so many things occupying my mind at present, I scarcely know how to begin to address you, but I will venture (in anticipation of your return) to congratulate you upon your good visit to the Valley, and your hearty welcome to your family and the Saints in Kanessville.

I should be pleased to receive a letter from you with a summary of the Valley news, and anything else that you may think profitable for me.

I wrote to the Presidency a sketch of my labors and the state of affairs in Denmark and Sweden, which I mailed Aug. 25th, directed to you with a request for you to read, and remail it to the Valley. This was just before I heard of your tour to the Valley; I also sent one to my family July 12th, directed to you in the same manner. I should like to know whether those letters have been forwarded or not. Do me the favor to inform me—I am anxious that they should reach the Valley the ensuing fall or winter. I have entertained a fear that in your absence the letters might be detained and perhaps unopened and not forwarded. If you have seen them, you will learn of some of the dealings of God with me and my brethren in these countries.

I left Br. Forsgren in charge of the Church, in Copenhagen, Oct. 4th, and came here on a visit to attend Conference, and to raise a loan to publish the Book of Mormon in Danish; I have obtained it, and expect to sail from Hull, for Copenhagen, day after to-morrow. I think of getting it Stereotyped. The Danish is also the language of Norway, and is read and understood by many of the Swedes. I have published a small work in Danish, on the rise of the Church, and the principles of the Gospel. We have also some of the Pratta works translated, and extracts of the Doctrine and Covenants, for the use of the Saints. The Book of Mormon is now being revised for the Press, and I hope to be able to issue it during the Winter.

We have baptised upwards of fifty in Copenhagen. Br. Forsgren was expelled from Sweden by the act of the Government, and came to Denmark; yet those he baptised are firm and many believe the word in Stockholm and Gelfe, and the seed that he has sown cannot fail to do much good.

Elder Dykes has gone to Alberg, in the Peninsula of Jutland which is the second town in Denmark, to open a door in that part of the country. We have to move cautiously in that country; Liberty is germinating, but not full grown. The King's Cabinet have given us a right to preach and worship. We hope the Legislature during the winter will provide the law necessary, for carrying fully into effect the liberal provisions of the new Constitution. Elder Taylor is also about publishing the Book of Mormon in French.

Elder L. Snow is laying a foundation in the Valley of Piedmont, in the North of Italy, where the French language is spoken. The work is rapidly progressing throughout the British Isles.

The hour has arrived for me to take the train, and I must close without finishing half I wished to write. But I pray the blessing of God upon you and yours, and all Saints; and I can say that I feel the need of your prayers, and that of my brethren, in the discharge of my labors and duties—my love to your associates and family.

Yours in haste,  
E. SNOW.

(Former letters opened and forwarded according to order).—[Eds.]

We have just received a petition to the Legislature of the State, praying the removal of the seat of Government from Iowa City to Fort Desmoine. It lies upon our table for signatures, and every man in the western part of the State ought to sign it, and citizens in the East cannot reasonably object to this contemplated removal to about the geographical centre.

Mark it Well!

Pres't Young has said, that he wants no persons to come to the Valley in the character of saints who will not abide counsel; and we say also, that we want none to go there, neither remain in the church here, who will dance contrary to wisdom, propriety, and good counsel. We shall not help any to go to the Valley who disregard our friendly admonition, and we shall try to help those to go out of the church who prize the gratification of their own wills of greater consequence than the patient listening to and abiding the words of truth and soberness. The prohibition of dancing this winter in the church, is only another test to show who are goats and who are sheep.

The Arctic Expedition.

Intelligence of a startling but confused nature has been brought from the Arctic Regions, by the North Star, which arrived at Spithead on Saturday, the 28th of September, and by the Prince Albert, which reached Aberdeen on the following Tuesday. A report has gained ground of the destruction of Sir John Franklin's vessels, and the murder of all hands by the natives; and although the different statements given by the Esquimaux are very contradictory, the fear that in the one great particular they may be too true, is strengthened by the fact that the remains of a vessel have been found, which in all probability was the Erebus or Terror.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

THE RELICS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—The British papers received by the Canada contain the official reports, published by the Admiralty, upon the relics found at Cape Riley by Capt. O'Malley, and carried to England by Capt. Forsyth, in the Prince Albert. They consisted of beef, pork, mutton, and other bones, and pieces of rock canvas and wood, which it was considered a settled point by the reporters, among whom were Sir W. Edward Parry, Sir John Richardson and Capt. Sabine, and must have been left by Sir John Franklin, at a period as far back as 1845. Capt. Sabine seems disposed to regard the encampment at Cape Riley as a winter station of the lost navigators; while Sir Edward infers that, if in distress, they would have deposited some distinct notice of their situation.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 19.

Col. R. M. Johnson died at his residence at 9 o'clock this morning.

There is no operation at the present time in Richmond, Va., 43 Tobacco Factories, in which are employed over 2,500 hands, and which produce in manufactured tobacco 14,000,000 pounds annually.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—P. M.

The Crescent City arrived from Chagres, bringing three hundred passengers and \$1,500,000 in gold dust.

The cholera is committing terrible ravages at Jamaica. One thousand deaths occurred at Kingston in three weeks, and six hundred in the interior.

Agents for the Guardian in this County.

Kanessville—GUARDIAN OFFICE.  
Council Point—JAMES ALLEN, Agent.  
Cartersville—DOMINICUS CARTER, " "  
North Pigeon—JOSEPH C. HALL, "  
Harris Grove—ROBERT WINNER, "  
Forkins Camp—JESSE LOUDER, "  
Honey Creek—E. W. HOWELL, "  
Alfred's Camp—W. M. ALLEN, "  
Highland Grove—HIRSH HOTT, "  
Davis Camp—JOHN MURRAY, "  
Bellevue—Maj. J. E. BARROW, "  
St. Francis, Joseph T. FOLEYTON, "  
Brownings—J. VATHAN BROWNING, "  
Bullock's Grove—BENJ. BULLOCK, "  
Indian Mill—S. E. WICKS, "  
Old Agency—CHRISTIAN CLAFFET, "  
Rockford—Wm. CLOWARD, "  
Macdonia Camp—Mr. TERRY, "  
Ferryville—Wm. FLAY, "  
Pleasant Grove—JOHN D. PARKER, "  
Barney's Grove—UNION HAWKINS, "  
Coolidge's Mill—J. W. COOLIDGE, "  
Keg Creek, U. C.—JOSEPH SKEEN, "  
Silver Creek—MARTIN POTTER, "  
Cooley's Mill—J. W. COOLEY, "  
Little Pigeon—L. J. CLARE, "  
Bethlehem City—DAVID DIXON, "  
Big Pigeon—JEREMIAH BINGHAM, "  
McOlney's Camp—CHARTER SOUTHWORTH, "  
The foregoing individuals appointed as agents for the Guardian are hereby duly authorized to receive and collect, subscriptions for the same, and forward them to us till further notice.

KANESSVILLE MARKET.  
WEDNESDAY, December 11, 1850.

Flour	hundred,	\$4 00
Beef	" "	\$4 50
Sugar, # lb.	" "	10c
Coffee, "	" "	15c
Rice, "	" "	10c
Salt # bush,	" "	\$1 00
Tea, (various qualities), # lb.	" "	50c
Molasses, S. H., per gal.	" "	75
" N. O., "	" "	60
Golden Syrup,	" "	75c
Pork, (fresh),	" "	70c
Bacon, # lb.	" "	70c
Lard, # lb.	" "	70c
Candles,	" "	15c
Dried Apples, # bush,	" "	\$3 25
Dried Peaches, # bush,	" "	\$2 75
Raisins, (new) MR	" "	25c
Currants, (Zante)	" "	20c
Green hides, # lb.	" "	25c
Dry do, "	" "	45c
Iron, (cast), # lb.	" "	6c
" (wrought), "	" "	7c
Potatoes, # bushel,	" "	35
Corn, "	" "	\$1 25
Wheat, "	" "	50c
Oats, "	" "	50c
Flaxseed, "	" "	75c
Onions, # bush,	" "	75c
Tallow, # lb.	" "	15c
Butter, "	" "	10c
Cheese, "	" "	80c
Honey, # gallon,	" "	17c
Eggs, # dozen,	" "	\$1 10

ADVERTISEMENTS.

POSTSCRIPT!

Intelligence Extraordinary!!

WE STOP THE PRESS

To inform our readers that  
JOSEPH A. KELTING,

Right in Town,  
At the old stand with a brand new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes Hard and Hollowware, Iron, Nails, Glass, &c. Also a fine lot of dried APPLES and PEACHES.

His stock is full and complete, and he is determined not to be undersold by any house in Kanessville.

CALL, SEE, AND BE CONVINCED.  
Remember "Ensign of the West."  
J. A. KELTING.  
Kanessville, Nov. 27th, 1850.

FARM FOR SALE.

HARMON CUTLER & SONS, now offer their farm for sale, situated four miles east of Kanessville, there is 500 acres enclosed in three fields, adjoining each other, 300 acres of which is improved, with 95 acres of wheat now on the ground, sowed during the last week in August; and first week in September, and now looks first rate. A handsome grove of timber in one field, and a pasture containing 75 acres, recently fenced with new rails. Four Cabins with other out buildings, which we will sell together, cheap for cash.

Kanessville, Nov. 27th, 1850.—if

Important to Salt Lake Emigrants.

NEW WAGON SHOP.

North-west Corner of Eleventh street and Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., THOMAS KAY,

INFORMS his St. Louis friends, and all others in want of wagons, that he is now fully prepared to furnish them with every description, made of well seasoned timber; and having a blacksmith shop attached to his establishment, he is enabled to superintend the iron work, and warrants, that none but the best materials, will be used in any department.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch.  
St. Louis, Nov. 27th, 1850.—6m

Storage, Forwarding, and Commission Business.

At Kanessville, Iowa, by

ORSON HYDE, Editor of this paper.

It is our design to enter into the above business, and having already made partial arrangements for receiving and forwarding heavy stocks of goods, wares and merchandise hence, to the Valley of the Salt Lake in the Spring, he flatters himself that his position and facilities will enable him to give general satisfaction, and thereby secure a liberal patronage.

He will receive in store all kinds of goods from the East, West, North or South; also shipments to produce by boat or wagon, and sell the same on commission if desired. Groceries received and sold on commission at wholesale only. Liberal cash discounts made on all property left in charge. Flour, Bacon, &c., &c.  
References to regard to qualifications, responsibility, &c.

C. Voorhis & Co., Donnell, Stetson & Co., J. W. Toole & Brother, Joseph A. Kelting, Joseph E. Johnson, Brown & Miller, B. E. Pegram & Co., Needham & Ferguson, Riddle & Co., all of Kanessville. Middleton & Riley; Donnell, Saxton & Duval, of St. Joseph, Mo. R. H. Stone, T. H. Larimer & Co.; Livermore & Cooley, of St. Louis. Kanessville, Nov. 27, 1850.

EMIGRANTS AND COGN BUYERS!

Now's Your Time!

IN consequence of corn being so high last Spring, it would be to the advantage of emigrants and others to make arrangements for a supply of corn before it advanced. We have therefore made arrangements to fill orders for corn in any quantity to suit, to be delivered at our Warehouse, on or before the 1st of April next. We have a large Warehouse, capable of storing large quantities of such corn and other goods, and our customers can have the benefit of the best of January weather.

WM. E. GOOCH & BROS.  
Kanessville, Iowa.

FOR SALE BY

DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.

1333 pairs Boots and shoes, of all sizes and qualities  
3000 lbs. Sole Leather;  
6 doz Calf Skins;  
25 coils of 8 mill Rope, of all sizes;  
30 lbs Sash Window Glass;  
10 lbs 10lb's  
1615 lbs Lead;  
100 lbs Spanish Flat Indigo;  
12 bales 4-4 Brown Sheetting, heaviest article;  
6 bales Blue and Brown Drilling;  
4 bales Heavy Stripes;  
50 pieces Bleached Muslins, of all widths and qualities;  
399 pieces Calico and Prints, of the latest styles;  
35 pieces Bed Ticking, of all widths;  
50 pair Coat, Bed, and Horse Blankets, all colors;  
30 pieces Eastern Linseys, all wool filling;  
30 boxes Rosin Soap;  
20 kegs powder;  
12 1/2 " "  
15 1/2 " "  
1500 lbs Bar Lead;  
1500 M Gun Caps;  
30 doz Broom;  
75 kegs Coffee;  
12 Gum Elastic Overcoats;  
20 bbls N. O. Sugar;  
25 bbls crushed, pulverized and refined Sugar;  
1000 lbs assorted Teas;  
400 lbs Cod Fish;  
20 bbls Sugar House Molasses;  
10 bbls Cider Vinegar;  
10 bbls Tar;  
2000 lbs assorted Castings;  
50 kegs, assorted Nails;  
24 Roots Premium Cook stoves assorted Nos.  
50 pair Stewpans, assorted sizes;  
1/2 doz Wind Saws;  
1/2 doz Cross Cut Saws;  
1/2 doz Mill Saws;  
Kanessville, Nov. 27th, 1850.

WANTED BY

DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.

100 Green Hides;  
2000 Dry  
3000 Cow Skins.  
2000 Wolf do  
4000 Deer do  
1000 lbs Beeswax;  
3000 bushels Corn;  
For which the highest price will be given.  
Kanessville, Nov. 27, 1850.

AT THE FARMERS' AND EMIGRANTS

READY MADE CLOTHING—Consisting of Dress Coats, Pilot Coats, Camel-hair Coats, Blanket Coats, Pants, of various kinds; Vests, Linen Bosomed Shirts, Nett Under-shirts, Hickory Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Flannel and Nett Drawers, &c., &c. The above we sell low, at (don't forget) Nov. 27, '50. B. R. PEGRAM & CO'S



POETRY.

For the Frontier Guardian.  
Thoughts suggested on viewing the Rocky Mountains, East and West.

BY FICCOLI.

I've passed the Rocky Mountain's height;  
I've seen them capped with snow;  
I've crossed the sandy plains whose sight  
Bears devastating woe.

Whence came these rocks so rudely thrown,  
By time's relentless hand;  
Some form'd in chaos, while some alone,  
More interest command.

What means the break in highest rock?  
The "Devils Gate" 'tis called,  
Its cause my knowledge can doth mock,  
So perfectly 'tis wall'd.

And some in distance bears impress,  
Of castled ramparts;  
Like such I've seen in antique dress,  
Well known in land of Erin.

And hills of stones piled up as if,  
A human hand had cleared,  
Some acres of a stony cliff,  
Has human art so reared?

Ah no! the fact forbids the thought,  
No culture here of art;  
Since Leno's sons, their battles fought,  
And Nepht's played their part.

And wild sage grows, for miles along,  
Scarce blade of grass is seen;  
Yet where the stream, is wont to flow,  
'Tis found in mantle green.

Has this been ocean years ago?  
Deep sandy is the soil;  
Tell me? ye who light can throw,  
Ye, who in learning toil.

I think me oft of scripture phrase—  
"The wilderness shall bloom,"  
Shall blossom and put forth with ease;  
Wild sage for rose make room.

And when I see the buffalo,  
Range o'er the hills so wild,  
The cattle on a thousand hills  
Are owned by the Lord.

How interesting to behold,  
Such beautiful works of God;  
Where wastes, and deserts but unfold,  
The vengeance of his rod.

Oh may I my heart in gratitude;  
For all that I enjoy,  
Look up to him, who understood,  
Our minds thus to employ.

Ye little flowers, can ye live?  
Without art's fostering care,  
Then may I never—never grieve,  
Or His protection fear.

Ash Hollow, August 9, 1850.

MISCELLANY.

The Charming of Married Life.

If now in that chair yonder, not the one  
your feet lie upon, but the other, beside you  
—closer yet—were seated a sweet-faced  
girl, with a pretty little foot lying out upon  
the hearth—a bit of lace running round the  
swelling throat—the hair parted to a charm  
over a forehead fair as any of your dreams  
—and if you could reach an arm round that  
chair back, without fear of giving offence,  
and suffer your fingers to play idly with  
those curls that escape down the neck, and  
if you could clasp with your other hand those  
little, white, taper fingers of hers, which lie  
so temptingly within reach—and so, talk  
softly and low in presence of the blaze,  
while the hours slip without knowledge, and  
the winter winds whistle unheeded for; if, in  
short, you were a bachelor, but the hus-  
band of some such sweet image—(dream  
call it rather)—would it not be far pleasanter  
than a cold single-night—counting the sticks  
—reckoning the length of the blaze, and the  
height of the falling snow?

Surely imagination would be stronger and  
purer, if it could have the playful fancies of  
dawning womanhood to delight it. All toil  
would be torn from mind-labor, if but another  
heart grew into this present soul, quicken-  
ing it, warming it, cheering it, bidding it  
ever God-speed!

Her face would make a halo, rich as a  
rainbow, atop of all such noisome things as  
we lonely souls call trouble. Her smile  
would illumine the blackest of crowded  
cares; and darkness that now seems you des-  
pondent in your solitary chair, for days to-  
gether, weaving bitter fancies, dreaming bitter  
dreams, would grow light and thin, and  
spread thin float away—chased by that be-  
loved smile.

Your friend, poor fellow! dies—never  
mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she  
steals behind you, telling you not to weep—  
it is worth ten friends!

Your sister, sweet one, is dead—buried.  
The worms are busy with all her fairness.  
How it makes you think earth nothing but a  
spot to dig graves upon!

It is more, she says, she will be a sister;  
and the waving curls as she leans upon your  
shoulder, touch your cheek, and your wet  
eyes turn to meet those other eyes—God has  
sent his angel, surely!

Your mother, alas for it, she is gone! Is  
there any bitterness to a youth, alone, and  
homeless like this?

But you are not homeless; you are not  
alone: she is there; her tears softening yours,  
her smile lighting yours, her grief killing  
yours; and you live again, to assuage that  
kind sorrow of hers.

Then—those children, rosy, fair-haired;  
no, they do not disturb you with prattle now  
—they are years. Toss away then on the  
greenward, never mind the hyacinths, the  
snow-drops, the violets, if so be any are  
there; the perfume of their healthful lips is  
worth all the flowers of the world. No need  
now to gather wild bouquets to love, and  
cherish; flower, tree, gun, are all dead  
things; these live! live hold your soul.

And she, the mother, sweetest and fair-  
est of all, watching, tending, caressing, lov-  
ing, till your own heart grows pained with  
tenderest jealousy, and curls itself with lov-  
ing.

You have no need now of a cold lecture  
on thankfulness; your heart is full of  
it. No need now, as once, of bursting  
blossoms, of trees taking leaf and green;  
no, to turn thought kindly and thankful;  
it is for ever beside you there in bloom, and  
ever beside you there in fruit for which eyes  
behold, and soul are full of unknown, and  
unknown, because unperceivable, thank-offer-  
ings. (M. Marvel.)

BY ANON.

The theme of my lays and the song of my praise,  
Shall be to the old Coffee Pot,  
It has been a warm friend, soothing comfort to lend,  
Though sometimes in wrath blinding hot.

O'er the hot burning sands and dry sterile lands,  
How graceful to sip at its spout,  
And at breakfast, when smoking, how sweetly pro-  
voking.

As its rich flavored steam whiffs about,  
Then the pure, nectar sweet, that we sip, as we eat,  
How delicious! how fragrant its cheer! O then,  
Why notsing and a just tribute bring,  
To the big rimmed Coffee Pot dear.

Then its clear, gurgling sound as it bubbles around,  
The music is sweet to the ear,  
O'er the blazing fire bright, like a black cloud of  
night,  
So dark, smoked, smutty and sere.

Still then dear friend old, thou art bound to be  
solo,  
Only one collar bid, that's no offer,  
For 't is not half a score of bright dollars or more,  
Only talk, just to fill it with coffee.

Then the sugar beside, and such a long ride,  
To the far fam'd Salt Lake and back,  
It knows the road well, mountain, valley, and hill,  
If you go right, it will ne'er miss the track.

Then, what have I bid for the old pot and lid,  
The kettle, the cups and the pan,  
Going, once, twice—three times; there hand in  
your times,  
And who is the dear lucky man?

Extravagance is Wickedness.

We may call it the impulse of a generous  
soul, we may palliate it under the name of a  
regard to the decencies and proprieties of  
life—a regard for the tasteful and elegant—  
a love for art and literature—a disposition  
to avoid the charge of being sordid and  
mean; it is always the same, when we look  
at the naked fact. No man or woman has a  
right to live beyond their means. It is a  
very easy thing to be generous and benevo-  
lent with money that one has never earned,  
to acquire the reputation of a connoisseur in  
architecture, if it is done at the expense of  
the unpaid labor of the carpenter, the mason,  
or the painter. Whenever a man lives be-  
yond his means, he always must do it at  
somebody's expense—somebody must pay the  
bill; and so complicated and related are  
the dependencies of trade, that we can never  
know whence this expense will in the end be  
drawn. In the great majority of cases it is  
borne by those who are the least able to bear  
it, by the hard-working and hard-faring poor.  
Many a failure in business, which is charged  
to the chances of a mercantile life, is trace-  
able to extravagance in living. Many a wife  
or daughter, sailing in thoughtless gaiety  
down the tide of fashion, dreams not that  
the means which support her useless and  
wicked expense are wrung from the poor la-  
borer, or wormed by the "law's delay," and  
the thousand tricks that are matured in the  
marts of trade, from the widow, the help-  
less, the orphan. Even wedded love itself  
becomes in such circumstances the strong-  
est temptation, to draw the husband on to  
vice and crime. Thoughtless extravagance  
is the foible of the one he loves. The hus-  
band cannot meet the reproaches of the idol  
of his heart, he cannot bear to see her put  
to shame (false though he knows it to be),  
by a wealthier rival in the race of fashion,  
and he yields when his better judgment com-  
pels. Indulgence strengthens the passion  
th that heart which ought to be his safeguard  
against temptation—expense follows expense.  
If the supplies are stopped, domestic broils  
destroy his peace; he continues to yield—  
difficulties thicken around him—his strug-  
gles, speculations, hazards his all on a cast of  
a die—he loses; if he escapes positive  
crime, his mercantile honor and standing,  
his hopes, his energy—all are gone. This  
is no fancy picture—would that it were! Let  
the fate of Webster be a warning to mothers  
and daughters, as well as husbands and fa-  
thers, against the sin of extravagance.—[N.  
York Recorder.

Be virtuous; nothing can impart more con-  
solation, than a clear conscience; though the  
walls of a prison may surround you; though  
the dark clouds of misfortune may over-  
shadow you; though friends may desert you,  
and you be despised by men—yet in this  
dear solitude you will feel a calm and  
peace, which those that live surrounded by  
splendor and luxury never experience.

The New York Sun of the 21st, speaking  
of the New mammoth press now nearly fin-  
ished for that office, by Messrs. Hoe & Co.,  
says:

As we have several times before stated the  
dimensions and speed of this machine are  
wonderful. In point of size, the largest  
printing machine ever before made is a min-  
iature compared with it. It rises twenty feet  
in height, and in length is thirty-three feet.  
It will be a grand sight when in operation,  
with its eight cylinders flying around and  
drawing in the chests, and the eight flies  
throwing out the papers as fast as printed—  
the registering machine in front, which  
counts every impression and records the  
number in plain figures before the eye, count-  
ing from one copy up to one hundred mil-  
lions; the type cylinder, with its heavy load  
of types, moving with rapid pace between  
its hundred satellites. It will be grand, we  
repeat, to see in operation this splendid me-  
chanical combination, every part, when in  
motion, seemingly alive and striving to do its  
proper part in the quickest possible time.

The West—What it is, and what it is to be.  
Under the above caption the St. Louis In-  
telligencer has the following:

"At a period within the recollection of  
persons now living, the whole of this vast  
domain was an unbroken wilderness, where  
solitude reigned supreme, and where the  
arts and refinements of civilized life were  
wholly unknown. The world has never be-  
fore witnessed sublime a spectacle, and  
history records no such marvellous march of  
improvement as the West affords. Its in-  
crease in population, in wealth, in education,  
in all the arts of civilization, is without a  
parallel in any age of the world. But as  
marvellous as the change has been, who  
will venture to deny that the next half cen-  
tury will not witness even more extraordi-  
nary results than these!"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. BALLO.

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC.  
THE subscriber has served as Teacher of Mu-  
sic for twenty-two years in the Army and Na-  
vy of the United States, and four years as leader at  
West Point.

He is now prepared to teach upon any kind of  
"WIND INSTRUMENTS," either Wood or  
Brass. Also to arrange music for Brass, Wood or  
String Bands.

He has on hand a large assortment of music al-  
ready arranged for the slave.  
Any orders left at Needham & Ferguson's store,  
will be promptly attended to on the most reasona-  
ble terms. D. BALLO.

Kaneville, June 26, 1850.—6m

\$75 REWARD.

STOLEN from the subscriber, on or  
about the 26th of October, 1850, two gray  
horses, one a dark gray, the other a light gray, both  
branded with a letter H, on the left shoulder; 3  
years old last spring, about 15 hands high. I will  
pay for the delivery of the horses to me 25 dollars,  
and for the theft 50 dollars.

JOHN BOWLAKE.

Old Fort Kearney, Nov. 13th, 1850.

Quick Sales—Small Profits and

Cash Returns—is our Motto.

FARMERS

AND

EMIGRANTS STORE.

B. R. PEGRAM & CO.

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens  
of Kaneville, and the public generally, that  
we are opening a

NEW STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Nearly opposite the Museum Mansion,

where a splendid and select stock of Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and

Shoes, Nails, Glass, Drugs and Medicines, &c.,

may be seen, which we think cannot fail to give

satisfaction to all who may patronize us.

From long experience in the above branches of

business, and by strict attention thereto, we have

acquired the knowledge and ability to select, pur-

chase, and sell goods, at as cheap a rate as any store

in town or country; and therefore solicit the atten-

tion and patronage of the ladies and gentlemen of

Kaneville and vicinity, in connection with emi-

grants who intend to leave the States for Califor-

nia, and Great Salt Lake City next spring.

Our goods are open for inspection, and warrant

them to be, what we represent them to be.

ROLL IN AND BUY!

B. R. PEGRAM & CO.

Kaneville, Nov. 13th, 1850.

FRANCIS LEPERE,

GROCER.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Tea, Wines,

Liquors and Provisions,

South-east cor. 7th St. and Franklin Avenue.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

COUNTRY orders solicited and attended to

promptly. California and Salt Lake emigrants

will find every thing in our establishment neces-  
sary for an outfit. Every thing in our line of busi-  
ness warranted such as represented.

Goods bought at this establishment shipped free  
of charge.

FRANCIS LEPERE.

St. Louis Oct. 16th, 1850.—6m

Competition is the life of Business!

NEW GOODS!

A. SORLEY,

St. Joseph, Missouri,

is now receiving a splendid lot of SPRING

AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, of every

description, of latest style and pattern. And

is prepared to offer Great Inducements to all who

may favor him with a call. His stock comprises a

general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-

ware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and

Bonnets. Also, a large and well selected assort-

ment of Iron and nails.

My plan is to sell for CASH ONLY, and at a small

advance on cost; the rate charged for goods at my

store, will contrast largely with prices paid by those

who buy on time. Many place an undue impor-

tance on the credit system, unmindful of the fact,

that constitutes a nominal profit, yet what com-

pared with the inviolable cash system it is a pe-  
nitive loss.

Selling on time is hazardous under the best cir-

cumstances. Those who sell on time must buy on

time. Therefore, I will say to my old customers,

and the public generally, that you will save much  
by calling and examining my Stock of Goods, be-  
fore purchasing.

A. SORLEY.

St. Joseph, Mo., April 17, 1850.—1y.

GOODS! GOODS!!

New Goods at Linden, Missouri,

T. E. TOOTLE & CO.

HAVE just received per steamer a large and

well selected stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Also Queensware, Hardware, Tinware, Iron,

Castings, Nails, Leather, Boots and Shoes purchas-

ed expressly for the

Salt Lake and California Emigrants.

Our stock consists in part of

50 kds coffee; 13 bales domestic;  
200 kds salted meat; 50 blue & bn drill;  
19000 lbs assorted iron. 5 do blue & bn drill;  
1000 lbs castings; 1799 yds. ass'd prints;  
10 lbs sugar; 1270 yds satinetts & jns;  
48 lbs whiskey; 1300 yds boots and shoes;  
and any quantity of Paints, Oils,  
DYE STUFFS,  
Liquors, Cigars, Soap, Molasses, Tobacco, Tea,  
Candles, Powder, Lead, Shot, Glass,  
Hats and Caps.

Of every variety and style. Also a fine stock of  
READY MADE CLOTHING.  
All of which we are determined to sell as cheap  
as any house in the Upper Country—give us a call.  
T. E. TOOTLE & CO.  
Linden, April 3, 1850.

FRONTIER HOUSE

AT

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

JAMES ROWLAND, Proprietor.

THE above house has been the above house

and is now prepared, to entertain, travellers;

and others at all times. His table is always

supplied with the best market affords, and no pains

will be spared to make it the home of all who may

patronize him. He is also prepared to keep horses

in the best manner, also, to receive, where horses

can be kept. The above House is situated imme-

diately at Council Bluffs Landing, on the river, any

persons coming by way of the river will find it to

their advantage to call at the above house.

Council Bluffs, Aug 21, 1850.

GUARDIAN

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

WE are prepared with new and beautiful type,

from the Eastern foundry, to execute all the

varieties of Printing, such as

Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Deeds

Blankets, of all kinds, Handbills, No-

tices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a

very new and complete set of types, and we can

execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates,

than at any other office in the State of Iowa.

Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call

on us, and we will be pleased to give you a

copy of our card, which will be promptly attended to

and sent to you by mail.

Kaneville, Sept. 5, 1850.

THE BLUFF STORE.

WILL our friends and the public generally

give us a call? We are now prepared to re-

ceive visitors, and exhibit our choice and extensive

assortment of

SUMMER AND FALL GOODS.

BROADCLOTHS—Cashmere, Satinette, Flan-

nels, Drills, brown, white and blue; Cottonades;

JEANS—Kentucky and cotton—Canton Flan-

nels, Domestic.

TICKINGS—prints, lawns, longcloths, linens.

GINGHAMS—Linen, cotton, French and Cam-

bric.

ALAPACCAS—Black and colored, real mohair

ustre.

MERINOS—French and English Goods.

HATS—Leghorn, palmleaf, Congress and Rough

and Ready.

BONNETS—Leghorn, Straw, muslin and fancy.

MUSQUITO BARS—Fans, parasols and um-

brellas.

GLOVES—Ladies and Cents, white and colored

cotton, silk, lisle thread and kid.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Gents and ladies gait-

ers.

LEATHER—Best French calf, kip and colored

morocco.

HARDWARE—Knives and forks and tools in